SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

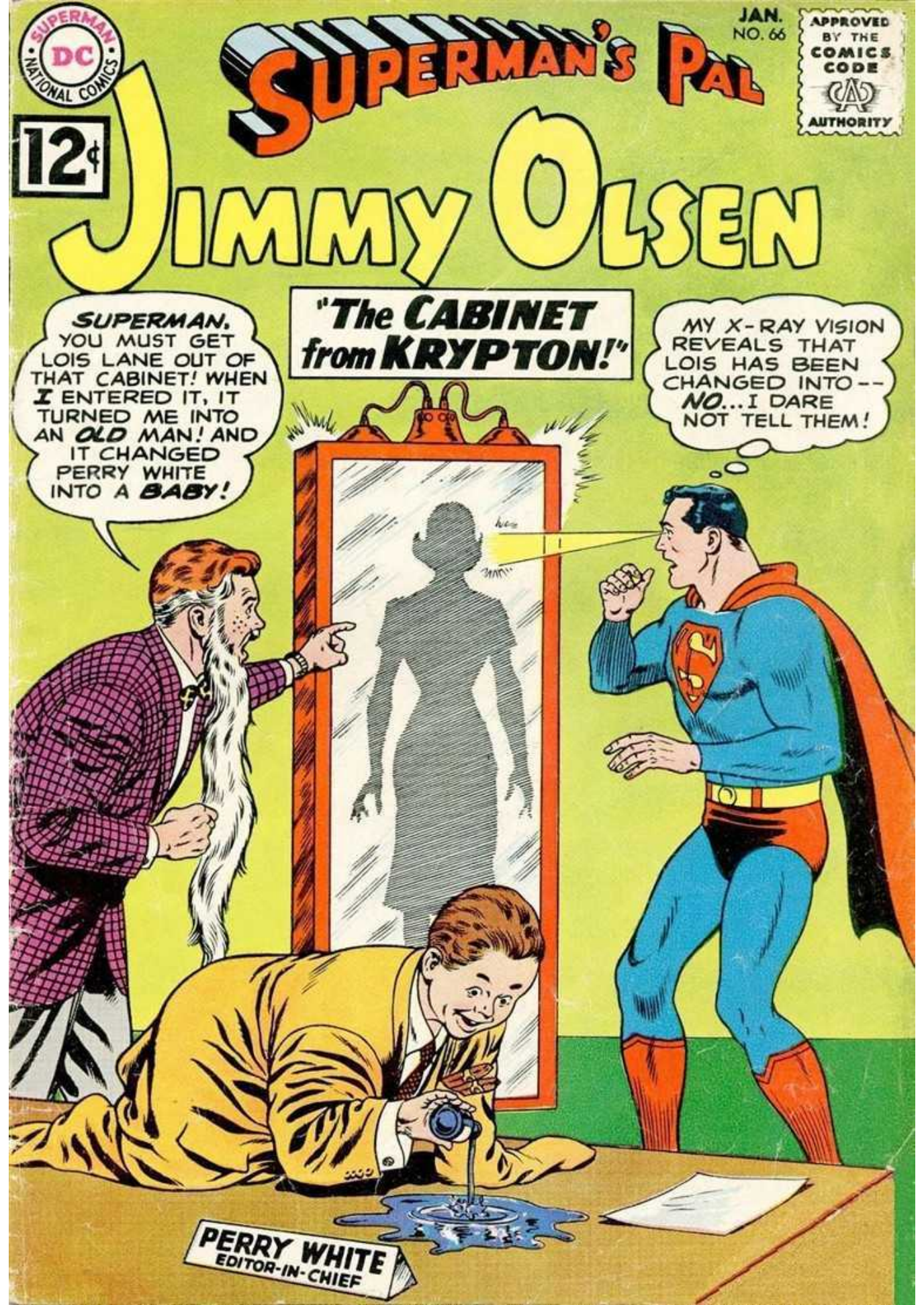
JAN.
NO. 66

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

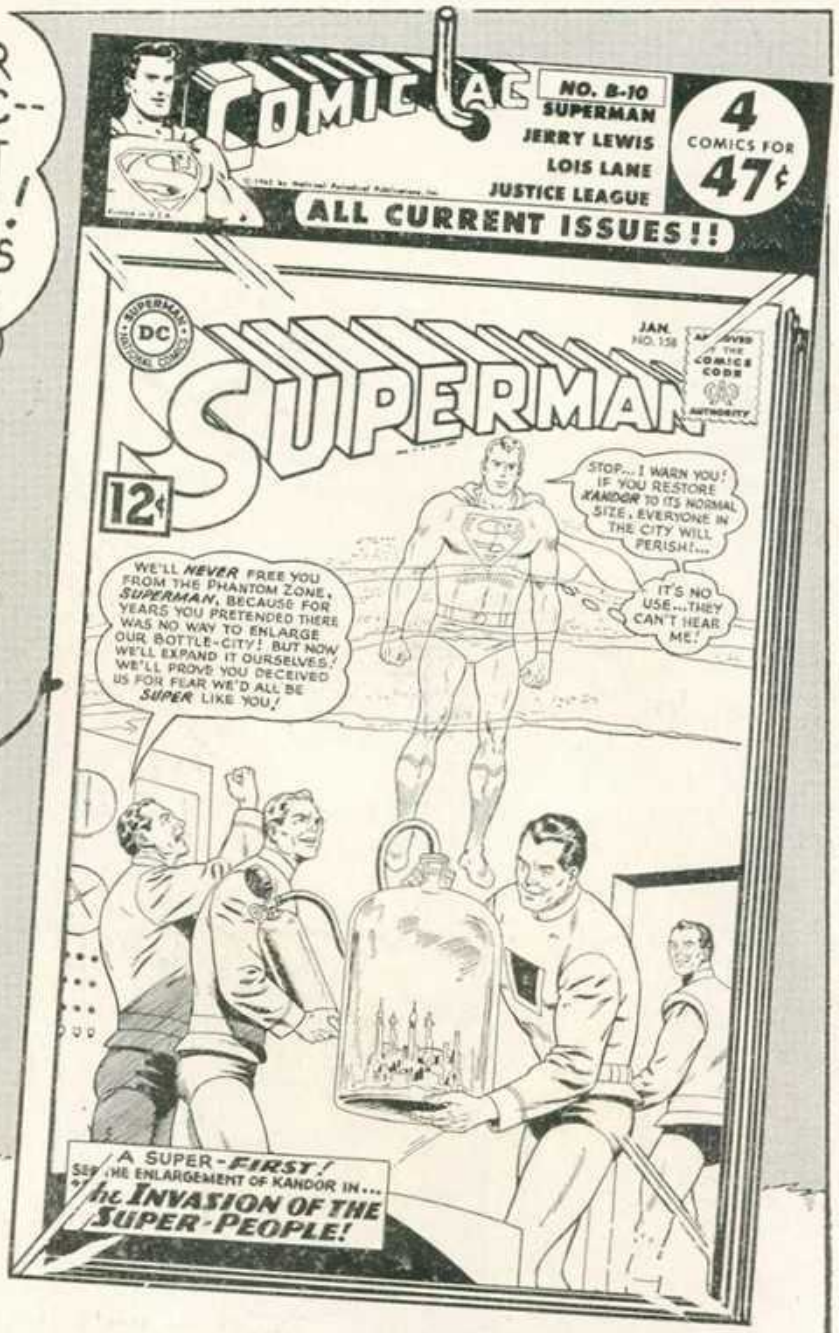
SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

12¢

"The CABINET from KRYPTON!"


SUPERMAN, YOU MUST GET LOIS LANE OUT OF THAT CABINET! WHEN I ENTERED IT, IT TURNED ME INTO AN OLD MAN! AND IT CHANGED PERRY WHITE INTO A BABY!
MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS THAT LOIS HAS BEEN CHANGED INTO -- NO... I DARE NOT TELL THEM!
PERRY WHITE
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

HI, KIDS! I'M YOUR FRIEND, JOHNNY DC-- TO TELL YOU ABOUT THE COMICPAC! A GREAT CHRISTMAS GIFT FOR YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS!


COMICPAC
NO. 8-10
SUPERMAN
JERRY LEWIS
LOIS LANE
JUSTICE LEAGUE
4 COMICS FOR 47¢
ALL CURRENT ISSUES!!
SUPERMAN
12¢
JAN.
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
STOP... I WARN YOU! IF YOU RESTORE KANDOR TO ITS NORMAL SIZE, EVERYONE IN THE CITY WILL PERISH!...
IT'S NO USE...THEY CAN'T HEAR ME!
WE'LL NEVER FREE YOU FROM THE PHANTOM ZONE, SUPERMAN, BECAUSE FOR YEARS YOU PRETENDED THERE WAS NO WAY TO ENLARGE OUR BOTTLE-CITY! BUT NOW WE'LL EXPAND IT OURSELVES! WE'LL PROVE YOU DECEIVED US FOR FEAR WE'D ALL BE SUPER LIKE YOU!
A SUPER-FIRST! SEE THE ENLARGEMENT OF KANDOR IN... the INVASION OF THE SUPER-PEOPLE!

COMICPACS ARE 4 BRAND NEW DC COMICS IN A PLASTIC BAG, WHICH SELL FOR 47¢

COMICPACS ARE ON SALE AT SUPERMARKETS AND OTHER RETAILERS!

Ask for them--They're Great!

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SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! NOT EVEN **LUTHOR** HAS GADGETS LIKE THE TOOLS IN THAT BURGLAR'S KIT FROM THE FUTURE! IT'S A LUCKY THING FOR **METROPOLIS** THAT JIMMY'S NOT A SAFE-CRACKER!

IN HIS AMAZING ADVENTURES WITH **SUPERMAN**, CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN HAS COME ACROSS SOME ASTOUNDING GADGETS... INCLUDING HIS SUPER-SONIC SIGNAL WATCH, THE FANTASTIC **RED KRYPTONITE** RAY-GUN AND THE **SUNEVIAN** WONDER BELT! BUT THE INCREDIBLE ARRAY OF SUPER-GADGETS HE MEETS IN THIS STORY TOPS THEM ALL! THRILLS COME FAST AND FURIOUS WHEN YOU READ THE STORY OF...

The BURGLAR KIT from the FUTURE!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT LOSING THE KEY TO YOUR **SUPERMAN** FILE, PERRY! I'LL USE THESE **X-RAY GLASSES** AND **FOURTH DIMENSIONAL TONGS** TO EXTRACT THE PICTURES YOU NEED FOR THE NEXT EDITION!

ONE EVENING, AS CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN ENTERTAINS HIS FRIENDS, CLARK KENT AND LUCY LANE, IN HIS APARTMENT...

A SINGING METEOR FROM THE SONAR GALAXY AND A FIREBIRD FEATHER FROM THE PLANET NEPTUNE! JIMMY, YOUR TROPHY COLLECTION IS FABULOUS!

THAT'S WHY **SUPERMAN** GAVE ME THIS SAFE TO KEEP THEM IN! IT'S MADE OF THE HARDEST METAL IN THE UNIVERSE!

SOME COLLECTION, CLARK! EH? I'LL BET YOU WISH **YOU** WERE **SUPERMAN'S** BEST FRIEND INSTEAD OF **ME**!

A LOT OF PEOPLE WOULD ENVY YOU, JIMMY!

HA, HA! JIMMY WOULD REALLY FLIP IF HE KNEW THAT I AM **SUPERMAN!**

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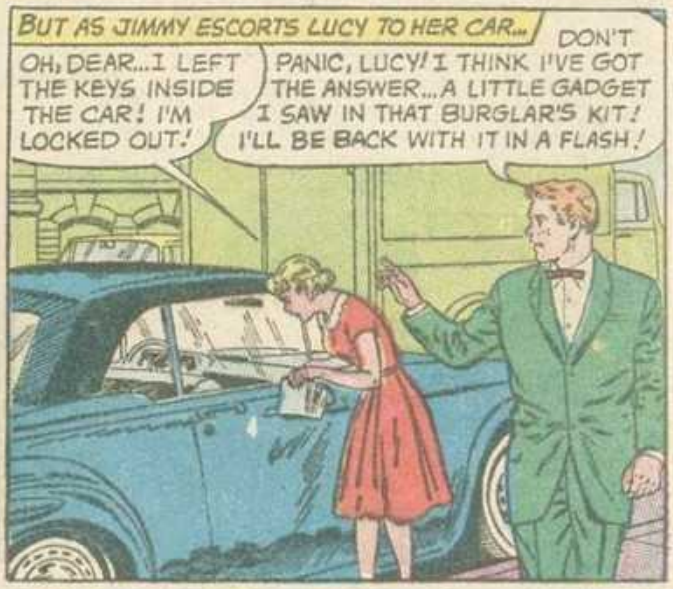
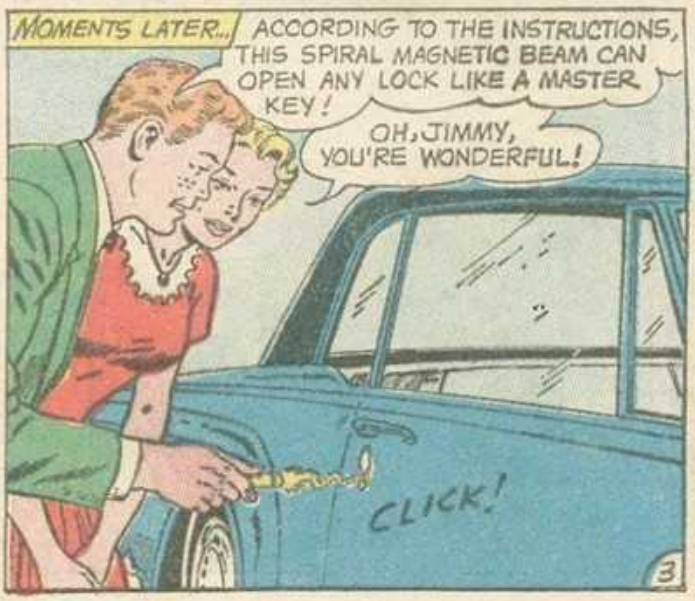
LATER, AS JIMMY SERVES SUPPER, SUDDENLY...
THUMP!
THAT NOISE! IT CAME FROM YOUR TROPHY ROOM, JIMMY! SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE'S IN THERE!
IT COULD BE A BURGLAR AFTER MY TROPHIES! I'LL CHECK THROUGH THAT SECRET TWO-WAY MIRROR I'VE INSTALLED ON THE WALL! WE CAN SEE WITHOUT BEING SEEN!
PRESENTLY, AS THEY WATCH THROUGH THE SECRET MIRROR...
GULP! LOOK AT THAT WEIRD CHARACTER! HE'S MATERIALIZING OUT OF NOWHERE!
FROM HIS MASK AND COSTUME, I'D SAY HE'S SOME KIND OF CRIMINAL FROM THE FUTURE!
ACTUALLY, I RECOGNIZE HIM! HE'S A MASTER-BURGLAR I ONCE ENCOUNTERED IN THE 31ST CENTURY!
HE TOOK THAT STRANGE WEAPON OUT OF HIS BAG! GOOD GRIEF, IT'S SOME KIND OF VIBRATION RAY! IT'S SHAKING THE SAFE TO PIECES!
IMPOSSIBLE! SUPERMAN SAID NO ONE ON EARTH COULD CRACK THAT SAFE!
ALL RIGHT, FRIEND, WE CAUGHT YOU RED-HANDED! DROP THAT RAY-GUN OR I'LL SUMMON MY FRIEND SUPERMAN WITH MY SIGNAL-WATCH!
WHY, CERTAINLY! I WAS FINISHED WITH IT ANYWAY!
AND NOW PERMIT ME TO DEMONSTRATE MY BLACK-OUT GUN! PLEASANT DREAMS, FRIENDS!
SOMETHING'S HAPPENING! EVERYTHING'S GETTING DARK! UHHHH!
IT'S SOME KIND OF STUN-RAY! I'LL HAVE TO PRETEND I'M LOSING CONSCIOUSNESS TOO, EVEN THOUGH IT DOESN'T AFFECT ME!
2
PRESENTLY...
I'M GLAD OLSEN REMINDED ME ABOUT HIS SIGNAL-WATCH! IT'S ONE OF THE RAREST TROPHIES IN HIS COLLECTION!
WHILE THAT THIEF IS COLLECTING HIS LOOT, I'LL CHANGE TO SUPERMAN AT SUPER-SPEED AND ESCORT HIM BACK TO HIS OWN CENTURY IN THE TIME-MACHINE MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS HE PARKED ON THE ROOF!

NEXT INSTANT...
SUPERMAN! ULP! WHERE'D YOU COME FROM?
I'M TAKING YOU BACK TO YOUR OWN TIME PERIOD, GRAXTON 4-K! I'M GOING TO TURN YOU OVER TO THE PLANETARY POLICE FOR ILLEGAL USE OF A TIME MACHINE!
23RD CENTURY
25TH CENTURY
30TH CENTURY

I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, BUT THAT BURGLAR'S GONE! AND SO IS CLARK! HE PROBABLY CHICKENED-OUT AND RAN WHEN THAT BLACK-OUT GUN WAS FIRED!
LUCY, LOOK! THAT BURGLAR LEFT HIS TOOL KIT! IT'S FULL OF BURGLAR TOOLS FROM THE FUTURE! AND THIS BOOKLET TELLS HOW TO USE THEM!

HOLY COW! WITH THESE X-RAY GLASSES, I CAN SEE THROUGH THAT SAFE AS IF IT WERE MADE OUT OF GLASS!
THAT'S DANDY! BUT IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'D LIKE TO GO HOME NOW! IT'S BEEN A TRYING DAY!


BUT AS JIMMY ESCORTS LUCY TO HER CAR...
OH, DEAR... I LEFT THE KEYS INSIDE THE CAR! I'M LOCKED OUT!
DON'T PANIC, LUCY! I THINK I'VE GOT THE ANSWER... A LITTLE GADGET I SAW IN THAT BURGLAR'S KIT! I'LL BE BACK WITH IT IN A FLASH!


MOMENTS LATER...
ACCORDING TO THE INSTRUCTIONS, THIS SPIRAL MAGNETIC BEAM CAN OPEN ANY LOCK LIKE A MASTER KEY!
OH, JIMMY, YOU'RE WONDERFUL!
CLICK!
3

AS LUCY LEAVES...
THIS BURGLAR'S KIT FROM THE FUTURE SHOULD MAKE A TERRIFIC STORY FOR THE DAILY PLANET! I'LL WRITE IT UP AT THE OFFICE TOMORROW!

BUT THE NEXT DAY, IN THE OFFICE OF EDITOR PERRY WHITE...

JIMMY, THE POLICE ARRESTED "ALIBI AL" FOR ROBBING THE NATIONAL BANK! BUT AS USUAL HE'S GOT A PERFECT ALIBI! I WANT YOU TO TRY TO GET THE GOODS ON HIM!

DON'T WORRY, CHIEF, IF HE'S GUILTY, I'LL GET THE EVIDENCE!

HMM... I THINK THIS KIT OF BURGLAR'S TOOLS CAN HELP ME CRACK THIS CASE!

WANTED ON SUSPICION OF BANK ROBBERY ALIBI AL

SOON, AT "ALIBI AL'S" BOARDINGHOUSE, AS JIMMY PRETENDS TO INTERVIEW THE SUSPECT...

THE COPS BLAME ME FOR EVERY ROBBERY IN TOWN! BUT THEY CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING! THEY SEARCHED MY SAFE, BUT I'M A POOR MAN! THEY NEVER FOUND A DIME!

THIS SOUNDS PHONEY! IF HE'S SO BROKE, WHY DOES HE NEED A SAFE? ESPECIALLY ONE WITH SUCH **THICK WALLS!** I'D BETTER CHECK ON THIS WHEN THIS CHARACTER'S NOT AROUND!

LATER, USING THE SPIRAL MAGNETIC BEAM TO OBTAIN ENTRY, JIMMY SLIPS BACK INTO "ALIBI AL'S" ROOM, WHERE...

ACCORDING TO THE INSTRUCTIONS, THESE **FOURTH DIMENSIONAL TONGS** CAN SLIP THROUGH THE HARDEST SURFACE LIKE BUTTER! THEY'RE JUST THE THING I NEED TO CHECK THAT SAFE!

MOMENTS AFTERWARD...

JUST AS I FIGURED! THE SAFE WAS A PHONEY! "ALIBI AL" USED ITS THICK WALLS TO STORE HIS LOOT! I'LL TAKE SOME OF THE STOLEN FEDERAL RESERVE MONEY TO SHOW THE F.B.I.... I'LL LEAVE THE REST SO THAT THEY CAN CATCH HIM RED-HANDED!

LATER, IN THE F.B.I. OFFICES, AFTER THE CULPRIT IS ARRESTED...

OLSEN, WE OWE YOU A VOTE OF THANKS FOR FINALLY GETTING THE GOODS ON "ALIBI AL"! HOW DID YOU DO IT?

AHEM! LET'S CALL IT A PROFESSIONAL SECRET!

HA, HA! I WONDER WHAT THEY'D SAY IF THEY KNEW I USED A BURGLAR'S KIT TO CATCH A BURGLAR?

BUT AS JIMMY PREPARES TO LEAVE...

SAY, WHO'S THE SLICK LOOKING CHARACTER, INSPECTOR?

HE'S COUNT SLADE, AN INTERNATIONAL CROOK! WE BELIEVE HE STOLE A CAPSULE OF A NEW RADIOACTIVE FUEL FOR OUR MOST POWERFUL WARHEADS! BUT WE HAVE NO EVIDENCE EXCEPT FOR RADIOACTIVE BURNS ON HIS HANDS!

WE HAD TO RELEASE HIM! NOW HE'LL SELL THAT CAPSULE TO A FOREIGN COUNTRY! IF ONLY WE COULD GET THE GOODS ON HIM!
I THINK I CAN HELP YOU, INSPECTOR! I'M GOING TO TRAIL SLADE! I'LL BE IN TOUCH WITH YOU!

PRESENTLY, AT THE COUNT'S HOTEL...
OH, OPERATOR, THE LA PAREE COMPANY IS SENDING AN INTERIOR DECORATOR TO GIVE ME SOME IDEAS FOR REMODELLING THE LIVING ROOM OF MY PENTHOUSE, SO I'LL BE HOME ALL DAY!
SO THE COUNT'S EXPECTING AN INTERIOR DECORATOR, EH? THAT GIVES ME A TERRIFIC IDEA!

SOON AFTERWARD, DISGUISED AS A DECORATOR, JIMMY VISITS THE PENTHOUSE, WHERE...
SO YOU'RE THE DECORATOR FROM LA PAREE? OH, YES, COME IN AND LOOK AROUND WHILE I FINISH DRESSING! I'LL BE READY IN A FEW MINUTES!
SPLENDID! I WILL MAKE SOME SKETCHES, M'SIEUR! AFTER I AM DONE, PEOPLE WILL SAY YOU HAVE ZEE TASTE LIKE LOUIS XIV!

AS THE COUNT LEAVES, JIMMY DONS THE X-RAY GLASSES FROM HIS BURGLAR KIT...
NO WONDER THEY COULDN'T FIND THAT STOLEN CAPSULE! IT'S HIDDEN IN A LEAD BOX INSIDE THAT TV SET! BUT WITH THESE X-RAY GLASSES I CAN SEE THROUGH LEAD! THAT'S SOMETHING EVEN SUPERMAN CAN'T DO!

QUICKLY, JIMMY EXTRACTS STILL ANOTHER GADGET FROM THE KIT...
I'LL WRAP THIS ANTI-GRAVITY BELT AROUND THE TV SET AND USE THE REMOTE CONTROLS TO FLOAT IT OUT OF THE WINDOW TO THE F.B.I.

NEXT MOMENT...
IT'S WORKING! THE SET'S FLOATING!... OH-OH, THE COUNT!
ONE MOMENT, MY FRIEND! LOWER THE TV SET OR IT'S CURTAINS FOR YOU!
5

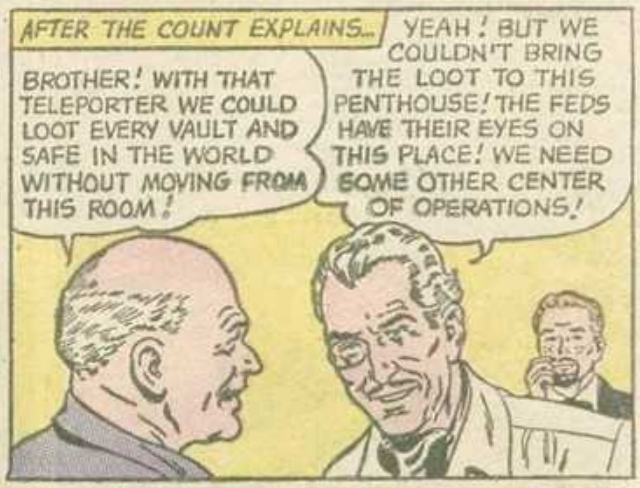
I SUSPECTED YOU WERE A PHONEY THE MINUTE YOU CAME IN! YOU SEE, THE LA PAREE COMPANY ONLY USES LADY DECORATORS!
BROTHER, DID I GOOF! I'D BETTER PUT DOWN THAT TV SET OR HE'LL PLUG ME!

THAT RED HAIR UNDER THE WIG IS A GIVEAWAY! YOU'RE JIMMY OLSEN, THAT SNOOPY REPORTER WHO'S ALWAYS HELPING THE POLICE ROUND UP CRIMINALS!
ULP! AS A PRIVATE-EYE, I'M A BUST!
WHAT'S THIS? A BURGLAR KIT FROM THE FUTURE, WITH FULL INSTRUCTIONS! IT'LL SURE COME IN HANDY IN MY BUSINESS! ALL RIGHT, OLSEN, HEAD FOR THAT BALCONY! YOUR SNOOPING DAYS ARE OVER!
UH-OH! LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO MAKE A QUICK TRIP TO THE MAIN FLOOR... WITHOUT AN ELEVATOR!
BUT AT THE BALCONY RAIL...
BUT COUNT, YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE! YOU CAN'T OPERATE THOSE COMPLICATED BURGLAR TOOLS WITH ONLY ONE HAND! YOU NEED ME TO HELP YOU!
HMM! MAYBE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE, OLSEN! OKAY, COME INSIDE! I WANT YOU TO HELP ME TEST THOSE GADGETS!
SOON, AS JIMMY DEMONSTRATES THE FUTURISTIC BURGLAR TOOLS...
NOW THIS IS A TELE-PORTING DEVICE! YOU JUST FOCUS ON ANYTHING YOU WANT... AND THE MACHINE TRANSPORTS IT TO YOU!
HOLD EVERYTHING! THAT GADGET GIVES ME A GREAT IDEA!
IF I CAN JUST FOCUS IT ON SOME F.B.I. MEN AND BRING THEM RIGHT HERE!
MY PAL, MITCH BARTON, IS ABOUT TO BE ELECTROCUTED FOR MURDER IN METROPOLIS PRISON! USE THAT GADGET TO BRING HIM HERE, FAST!
YESSIR! RIGHT AWAY!
ULP! I'D BETTER DO WHAT HE SAYS! THIS CHARACTER MEANS BUSINESS!
MEANWHILE... IN "DEATH ROW" AT METROPOLIS PRISON...
HERE'S YOUR LAST MEAL, MITCH! CAVIAR, TENDERLOIN STEAK, FRENCH FRIED POTATOES AND FOUR FLAVORS OF ICE-CREAM!
GROAN! WHO CAN EAT WITH THAT HOT SEAT WAITING FOR ME?

SUDDENLY...
GREAT SCOTT! THERE'S A GIANT TRANSPARENT COCOON FORMING AROUND MITCH! AND HE'S DISAPPEARING INSIDE!
IT'S SOME KIND OF ESCAPE PLOT! WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!

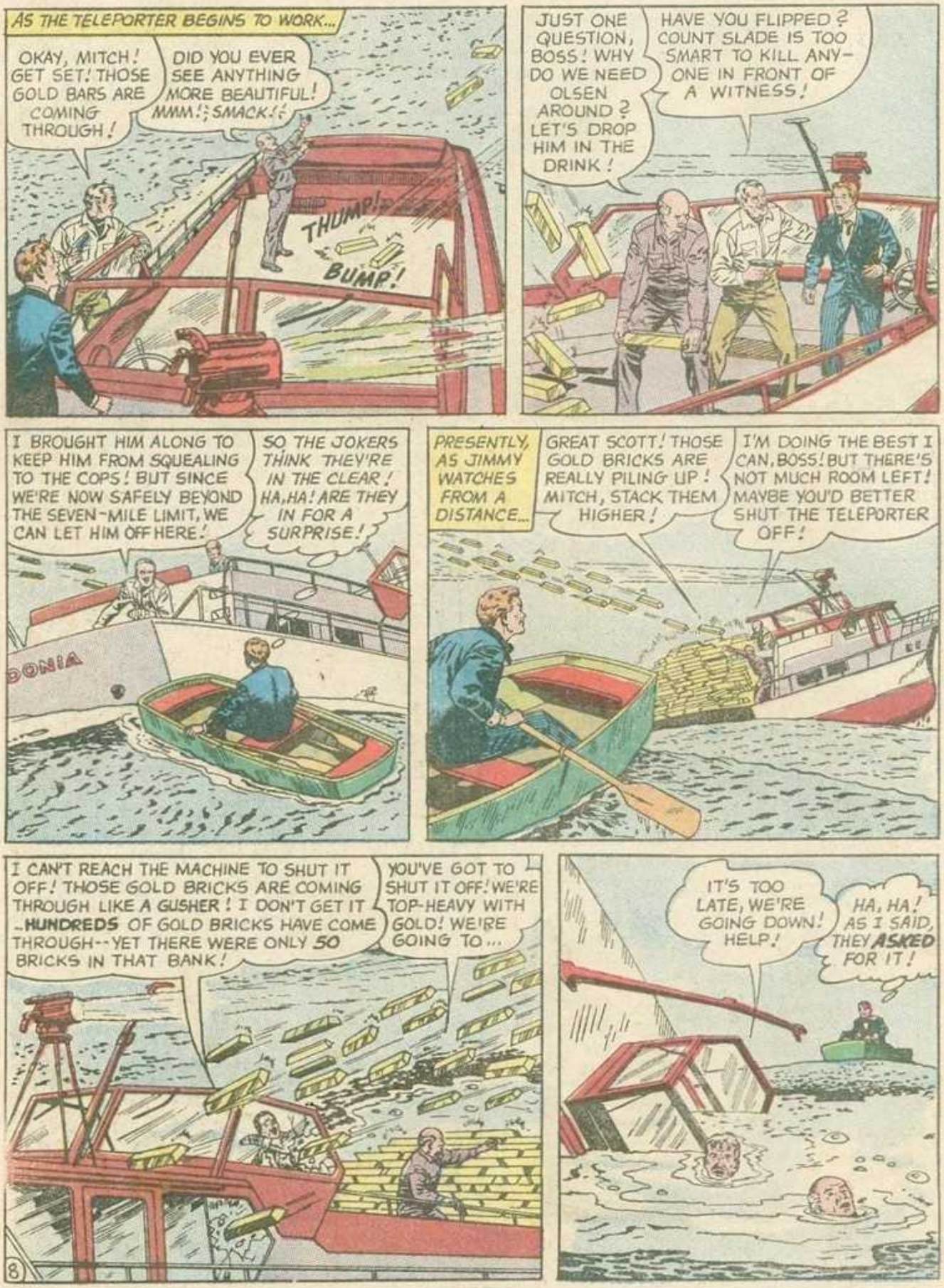
IT'S NO USE! THE BULLETS CAN'T GET THROUGH! HE'S VANISHING BEFORE OUR VERY EYES!
BANG! BANG!

A SPLIT-SECOND LATER, IN THE COUNT'S PENTHOUSE...
WH-WHAT HAPPENED? A SECOND AGO I WAS IN DEATH ROW... NOW HERE I AM IN YOUR APARTMENT, BOSS! AM I DREAMING?
IT'S NO DREAM, MITCH! I DID IT WITH THIS GADGET!... A DEVICE THAT WILL MAKE US THE RICHEST CRIMINALS IN THE WORLD!


AFTER THE COUNT EXPLAINS...
BROTHER! WITH THAT TELEPORTER WE COULD LOOT EVERY VAULT AND SAFE IN THE WORLD WITHOUT MOVING FROM THIS ROOM!
YEAH! BUT WE COULDN'T BRING THE LOOT TO THIS PENTHOUSE! THE FEDS HAVE THEIR EYES ON THIS PLACE! WE NEED SOME OTHER CENTER OF OPERATIONS!

I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE IT, MITCH! AS SOON AS I GET THAT RADIO-ACTIVE CAPSULE PACKED, WE'RE GOING ON A LONG TRIP! AND OLSEN'S COMING ALONG!
WHAT A SPOT! I SHOULD BE SIGNALING FOR SUPERMAN'S HELP, BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MY SIGNAL-WATCH!
POOR JIMMY! HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT HIS WATCH WAS STOLEN BY THE BURGLAR FROM THE FUTURE!
7

THAT AFTERNOON, ON A PRIVATE YACHT HEADING OUT TO SEA...
ALL RIGHT, OLSEN, NOW THAT WE'RE AT SEA, WE'LL START OUR FIRST JOB... THE METROPOLIS FEDERAL BANK JUST RECEIVED A SHIPMENT OF 50 GOLD BARS! FOCUS THAT TELEPORTER ON THE BANK VAULT AND TRANSPORT THOSE BARS HERE!
YES, SIR!
SO IT'S GOLD BARS YOU WANT! OKAY, BUSTER! BUT REMEMBER, YOU ASKED FOR IT!


AS THE TELEPORTER BEGINS TO WORK...
OKAY, MITCH! GET SET! THOSE GOLD BARS ARE COMING THROUGH!
DID YOU EVER SEE ANYTHING MORE BEAUTIFUL! MMM!; SMACK!;
THUMP!
BUMP!
JUST ONE QUESTION, BOSS! WHY DO WE NEED OLSEN AROUND? LET'S DROP HIM IN THE DRINK!
HAVE YOU FLIPPED? COUNT SLADE IS TOO SMART TO KILL ANYONE IN FRONT OF A WITNESS!
I BROUGHT HIM ALONG TO KEEP HIM FROM SQUEALING TO THE COPS! BUT SINCE WE'RE NOW SAFELY BEYOND THE SEVEN-MILE LIMIT, WE CAN LET HIM OFF HERE!
SO THE JOKERS THINK THEY'RE IN THE CLEAR! HA, HA! ARE THEY IN FOR A SURPRISE!
DONIA
PRESENTLY, AS JIMMY WATCHES FROM A DISTANCE...
GREAT SCOTT! THOSE GOLD BRICKS ARE REALLY PILING UP! MITCH, STACK THEM HIGHER!
I'M DOING THE BEST I CAN, BOSS! BUT THERE'S NOT MUCH ROOM LEFT! MAYBE YOU'D BETTER SHUT THE TELEPORTER OFF!
I CAN'T REACH THE MACHINE TO SHUT IT OFF! THOSE GOLD BRICKS ARE COMING THROUGH LIKE A GUSHER! I DON'T GET IT ..HUNDREDS OF GOLD BRICKS HAVE COME THROUGH--YET THERE WERE ONLY 50 BRICKS IN THAT BANK!
YOU'VE GOT TO SHUT IT OFF! WE'RE TOP-HEAVY WITH GOLD! WE'RE GOING TO...
IT'S TOO LATE, WE'RE GOING DOWN! HELP!
HA, HA! AS I SAID, THEY ASKED FOR IT!
8

AT THAT MOMENT, A COLORFUL FIGURE STREAKS BY OVERHEAD...

HI, JIMMY! JUST GOT BACK FROM THE FUTURE! SOME 31ST CENTURY CROOK WAS CAUGHT WITH YOUR WATCH AND I'M BRINGING IT BACK TO YOU! BY THE WAY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE?

I'LL EXPLAIN LATER, SUPERMAN! RIGHT NOW YOU'D BETTER SAVE THOSE TWO CHARACTERS! THEY'RE WANTED BY THE POLICE!

LATER, AFTER THE CULPRITS ARE TURNED OVER TO THE POLICE, JIMMY TELLS HIS STORY...

SO INSTEAD OF FOCUSING THE TELEPORTER ON THE FIFTY GOLD BARS IN THE METROPOLIS BANK, I FOCUSED IT ON THE MAIN VAULT AT FORT KNOX... AND LET NATURE TAKE ITS COURSE!

SO WHEN THE GOLD BRICKS POURED THROUGH BY THE HUNDREDS, THEY SANK THE BOAT! SMART THINKING JIMMY! NOW I'LL RECOVER THE GOLD!

POLICE

AFTER THE GOLD IS RETURNED TO FORT KNOX AND THE RADIO-ACTIVE CAPSULE DELIVERED TO THE PENTAGON...

JIMMY, THIS BURGLAR'S KIT FROM THE FUTURE IS TOO DANGEROUS TO LEAVE AROUND! I'M TAKING IT TO MY FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE! WANT TO COME ALONG?

NO THANKS, SUPERMAN, I'VE GOT A DATE WITH LUCY!

LATER, AT THE END OF A PERFECT EVENING...

WHY, JIMMY OLSEN, YOU RASCAL! HOW DARE YOU KISS ME BY SURPRISE?

WELL, LUCY, AS THE WORLD'S MOST MODERN BURGLAR, I'M ENTITLED TO STEAL A KISS!

The END

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HI! I'm JOHNNY DC, THE MASCOT AT SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATIONS.

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

Every year, one of my greatest pleasures is looking forward to reading the Annual Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer Magazine... This year I'm getting a real treat. We have published a GIANT ANNUAL starring Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer, in three complete novelettes plus Games and Puzzles aplenty! You might say it's more fun than a barrel of monkeys... a Triple-Pleasure Treasure!

Give yourself a real CHRISTMAS PRESENT! And get some extra copies as gifts for your friends!

The GIANT ANNUAL Rudolph THE RED-NOSED REINDEER

NOW ON SALE WHEREVER THE BEST COMICS MAGAZINES ARE SOLD!

TOUCHDOWN for PICASSO!

SAY, STAN, MY FOLKS HAVE AN EXTRA TICKET FOR AN ALL-BEETHOVEN CONCERT TONIGHT. HOW ABOUT JOINING US?
BEETHOVEN CONCERT? ARE YOU CRAZY? THAT'S FOR SISSIES--NOT FOR A REAL FOOTBALL PLAYER LIKE I'M GONNA BE!
NEXT DAY...
LOOKS LIKE YOUR FAVORITE HERO HAS GONE SISSY ON YOU, STAN! HERE, LOOK!
BIFF DRAKE, FAMOUS FOOTBALL PLAYER AMONG CELEBRITIES AT OPENING OF CONCERT SEASON

AW, IT MUST BE A GAG! A GUY LIKE BIFF DOESN'T BOTHER WITH STUFF LIKE THAT! I'M GONNA SEE HIM TONIGHT FOR SOME FOOTBALL POINTERS--I'LL GET THE LOWDOWN ON THIS!
THAT EVENING...
HIYA, STAN... I'LL BE THROUGH IN A SECOND... NOTHING AS RELAXING TO ME AS LISTENING TO SOME BACH OR BRAHMS, AND DOING A LITTLE PAINTING...

OF COURSE, I'LL NEVER BE A VAN GOGH OR PICASSO, BUT IT'S A LOT OF FUN TRYING YOUR HAND AT PAINTING, OR JUST LEARNING TO APPRECIATE THE GREAT MASTERS...
OKAY, STAN, I'M READY NOW. YOU'RE HERE FOR SOME FOOTBALL POINTERS...
YES, BIFF, BUT I GUESS I CAN USE SOME POINTERS ON OTHER THINGS AS WELL!

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MIGHTY BOY
THE *FIRST* SUPERGIRL
ASTOUNDING MAN
SUPER-JIMMY OLSEN
COSMIC BOY • SATURN GIRL
LIGHTNING LAD
Plus SUPERMAN *and* KRYPTO, *of course!*

ON SALE EVERYWHERE... NOV. 15th

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9 Suspense-filled *PERSONAL* STORIES *in the latest* GIANT BATMAN ANNUAL!

These favorite Cover Stories... *plus*...

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- THE SECOND BOY WONDER
- AM I REALLY BATMAN?
- BATMAN'S COLLEGE DAYS
- THE VANISHED BATMAN

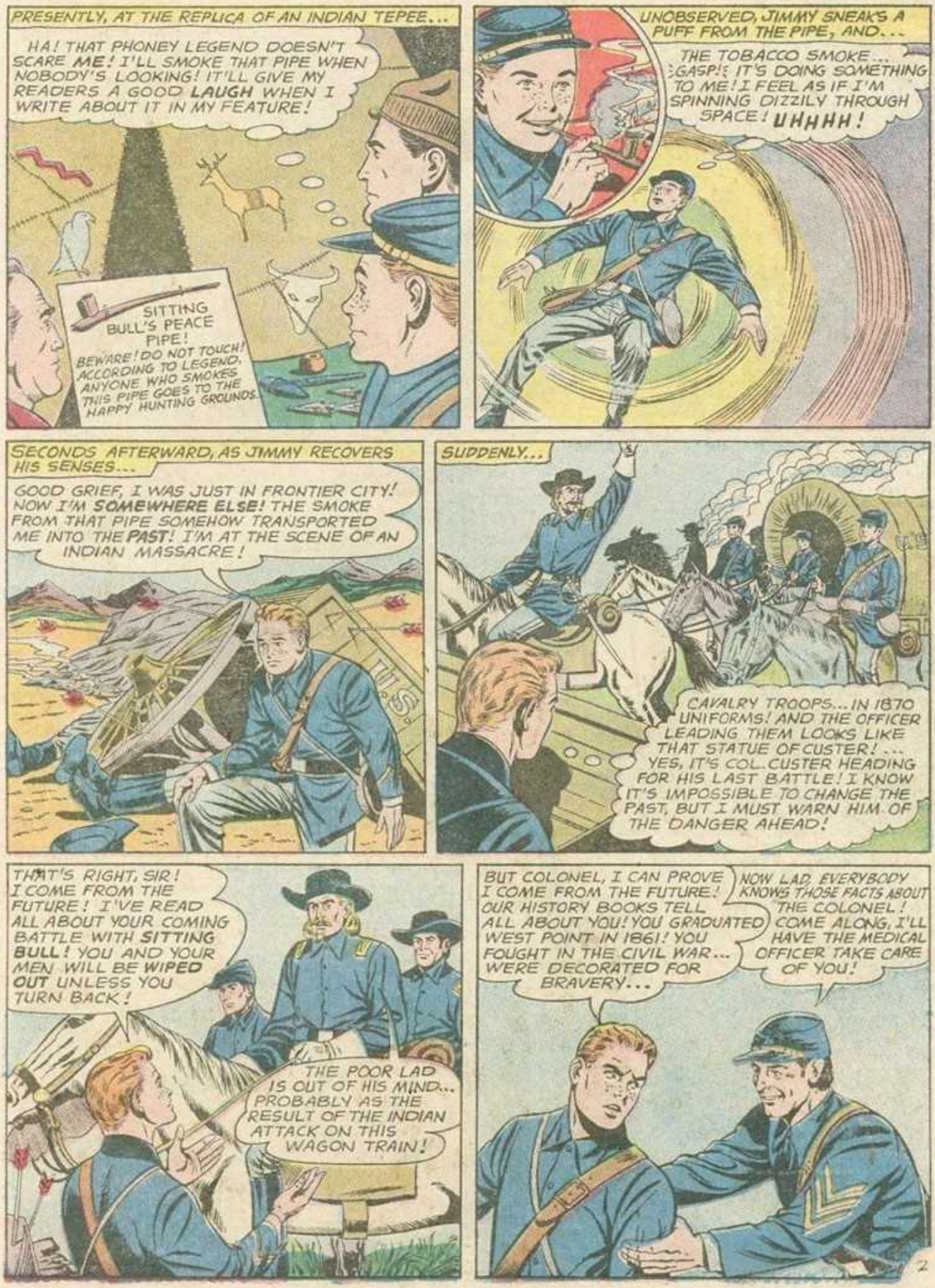
ON SALE EVERYWHERE... NOV. 8th

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

PALEFACE STRIPLING, PREPARE TO DIE! YOUR RED-HEADED SCALP SHALL BE MY FINEST TROPHY!
ULP! I'M TRAPPED IN THE PAST...AT THE MERCY OF SITTING BULL! HE LOOKS JUST LIKE EVIL LEX LUTHOR, SO I GUESS IT'S MY FINISH!
JIMMY OLSEN HAS MADE MANY THRILLING TIME TRIPS INTO THE PAST! THE GALLANT CUB REPORTER HAS MATCHED WITS WITH FAMOUS VILLAINS IN THE AGE OF VIKINGS, IN COLORFUL BIBLICAL TIMES, AND IN THE STONE AGE! BUT NOW COMES THE TIME-ADVENTURE THAT TOPS THEM ALL! YOU'LL BE HOLDING YOUR BREATH UNTIL THE LAST PAGE AS YOU READ ABOUT...
JIMMY OLSEN'S LAST STAND!

ONE DAY, AS JIMMY OLSEN COVERS THE OPENING OF FRONTIER CITY, AN EXHIBIT OF LIFE IN THE OLD WEST...
AND NOW, TO START THE FESTIVITIES, SUPERMAN WILL CUT THE RIBBON WITH HIS HEAT VISION!
I FEEL SILLY WEARING AN OLD-TIME CAVALRY UNIFORM, BUT EVERY-ONE IS REQUIRED TO WEAR A WESTERN COSTUME AT THIS CELEBRATION! EVEN SUPERMAN!
WELCOME TO FRONTIER CITY

LATER, AT AN HISTORICAL DISPLAY...
YES, JIMMY! THESE WAX FIGURES PORTRAY THE BATTLE IN WHICH COLONEL CUSTER AND HIS TROOPS WERE WIPED OUT BY SITTING BULL'S INDIANS!
WHAT A SHAME A HERO LIKE CUSTER HAD TO GO LIKE THAT!
CUSTER'S LAST STAND


PRESENTLY, AT THE REPLICA OF AN INDIAN TEPEE...
HA! THAT PHONEY LEGEND DOESN'T SCARE ME! I'LL SMOKE THAT PIPE WHEN NOBODY'S LOOKING! IT'LL GIVE MY READERS A GOOD LAUGH WHEN I WRITE ABOUT IT IN MY FEATURE!
SITTING BULL'S PEACE PIPE! BEWARE! DO NOT TOUCH! ACCORDING TO LEGEND, ANYONE WHO SMOKES THIS PIPE GOES TO THE HAPPY HUNTING GROUNDS.
UNOBSERVED, JIMMY SNEAKS A PUFF FROM THE PIPE, AND...
THE TOBACCO SMOKE... GASP! IT'S DOING SOMETHING TO ME! I FEEL AS IF I'M SPINNING DIZZILY THROUGH SPACE! UHHHH!
SECONDS AFTERWARD, AS JIMMY RECOVERS HIS SENSES...
GOOD GRIEF, I WAS JUST IN FRONTIER CITY! NOW I'M SOMEWHERE ELSE! THE SMOKE FROM THAT PIPE SOMEHOW TRANSPORTED ME INTO THE PAST! I'M AT THE SCENE OF AN INDIAN MASSACRE!
U.S.
SUDDENLY...
CAVALRY TROOPS... IN 1870 UNIFORMS! AND THE OFFICER LEADING THEM LOOKS LIKE THAT STATUE OF CUSTER!... YES, IT'S COL. CUSTER HEADING FOR HIS LAST BATTLE! I KNOW IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO CHANGE THE PAST, BUT I MUST WARN HIM OF THE DANGER AHEAD!
THAT'S RIGHT, SIR! I COME FROM THE FUTURE! I'VE READ ALL ABOUT YOUR COMING BATTLE WITH SITTING BULL! YOU AND YOUR MEN WILL BE WIPED OUT UNLESS YOU TURN BACK!
THE POOR LAD IS OUT OF HIS MIND... PROBABLY AS THE RESULT OF THE INDIAN ATTACK ON THIS WAGON TRAIN!
BUT COLONEL, I CAN PROVE I COME FROM THE FUTURE! OUR HISTORY BOOKS TELL ALL ABOUT YOU! YOU GRADUATED WEST POINT IN 1861! YOU FOUGHT IN THE CIVIL WAR... WERE DECORATED FOR BRAVERY...
NOW LAD, EVERYBODY KNOWS THOSE FACTS ABOUT THE COLONEL! COME ALONG, I'LL HAVE THE MEDICAL OFFICER TAKE CARE OF YOU!
2

BUT AS THE CAVALCADE HEADS DOWN THE VALLEY...
THAT LAD OLSEN WAS RIGHT, SIR! INDIANS AHEAD! THOUSANDS OF THEM!
THEY'RE SENDING SOMEONE UNDER A WHITE FLAG! JEHOSHAPHAT! IT'S THEIR LEADER, SITTING BULL!
AS THE FAMED CHIEFTAIN REINS IN, JIMMY GETS THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE...
WAGH! MY WARRIORS HAVE SOLDIERS SURROUNDED! SURRENDER OR YOU DIE!
YOU DON'T SCARE US, SITTING BULL! WE'LL FIGHT TO THE LAST MAN!
GOOD GRIEF! HE LOOKS JUST LIKE LEX LUTHOR! IF HE'S HALF AS CUNNING AS LEX, CUSTER HASN'T GOT A CHANCE!
AS THE INDIAN CHIEF LEAVES ANGRILY...
IT'LL BE A FIGHT TO THE FINISH, MEN! DISMOUNT AND TAKE COVER!
GREAT! ACCORDING TO HISTORY, CUSTER AND HIS MEN WERE MASSACRED IN THIS COMING BATTLE! I MUST TRY TO SAVE THEM! MAYBE THIS TIME I CAN CHANGE HISTORY!
AS THE REDSKINS SWARM TO THE ATTACK...
THOSE INDIAN ARROWS ARE CUTTING US DOWN! WE'VE GOT TO FIND SOME KIND OF COVER!
MAYBE SOME TRICKS USED IN WORLD WAR II WOULD HELP CUSTER OUT OF THIS TOUGH SPOT!
COL. CUSTER, IN MY TIME ERA OF THE FUTURE, SOLDIERS UNDER ATTACK DIG DEEP PITS FOR PROTECTION! THEY'RE CALLED FOX-HOLES!
THAT POOR LAD OLSEN IS STILL TALKING ABOUT COMING FROM THE FUTURE... HIS MIND MAY BE WANDERING, BUT THOSE "FOX-HOLES" HE SUGGESTS SOUND LIKE A GOOD IDEA! START DIGGING, MEN!
YES, SIR!
PRESENTLY...
THAT SCOUT, BUFFALO BILL, IS THE STRONGEST MAN I'VE EVER SEEN! HE DUG TEN FOX-HOLES TO MY ONE!
THAT'S ODD! ACCORDING TO HISTORY BUFFALO BILL WASN'T WITH CUSTER IN THIS BATTLE! AND WHAT'S EVEN MORE STRANGE, HE RESEMBLES SUPERMAN IN LOOKS AND STRENGTH!

MEANWHILE, ENEMY EYES ARE WATCHING THROUGH CAPTURED FIELD GLASSES...
OUR ARROWS CANNOT TOUCH SOLDIERS WHEN THEY HIDE IN HOLES! BUT SITTING BULL WILL MAKE BIG MEDICINE TO DRIVE ENEMY INTO OPEN! QUICKLY! GATHER WOOD! BUILD BIG FIRE!
AT ONCE, GREAT CHIEF!
SHORTLY...
WE HAVE THOSE REDSKINS STUMPED, MEN! SITTING BULL IS SENDING FOR HELP WITH A SIGNAL FIRE! HE'S THROWING LEAVES ON THE FLAME TO MAKE A LOT OF SMOKE!
BUT AS THE SMOKE BILLOWS SKYWARD...
WAIT! THAT'S NO MERE SIGNAL FIRE! THAT SMOKE SEEMS TO BE CREATING A STORM!
GULP! YOU MEAN SITTING BULL IS USING SOME KIND OF INDIAN MAGIC AGAINST US? I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
SECONDS LATER, THE STORM STRIKES!
THAT RAIN! IT'S FLOODING US OUT OF OUR FOX-HOLES!
I GET IT! HISTORY REPORTS THAT SITTING BULL WAS A MEDICINE MAN! THOSE STRANGE LEAVES HE THREW IN THE FIRE BROUGHT ON A STORM, JUST LIKE MODERN, RAIN-MAKING CHEMICALS! IN A WAY, SITTING BULL IS A SCIENTIST -- JUST LIKE LUTHOR, WHOM HE RESEMBLES!
AND MOMENTS AFTER THE STORM CLEARS...
WITHOUT THOSE FOXHOLES TO PROTECT US, WE'RE SUNK! WE'RE HELPLESS AGAINST THOSE INDIAN ARROWS!
WAIT! THAT TURTLE AND HIS ARMORED SHELL GIVE ME A GREAT IDEA FOR ANOTHER MODERN WEAPON!
EAGERLY, JIMMY SPEAKS TO THE COLONEL...
THAT'S RIGHT, SIR! IN MY OWN ERA SOLDIERS HAVE ARMORED VEHICLES TO PROTECT THEM AGAINST BULLETS! WE CALL THEM TANKS! YOU COULD BUILD A TANK BY USING THAT TIMBER GROWING THERE INSTEAD OF METAL!
YOU MAY BE OUT OF YOUR WITS, LAD, BUT THOSE FOX-HOLES WORKED FOR A WHILE, SO WE'LL TRY THIS NEW IDEA OF YOURS!
4

UNDER JIMMY'S DIRECTIONS, THE SOLDIERS BUILD A CRUDE "TANK"...
THAT'S IT, MEN! NAIL THOSE LOGS TO THAT WAGON FRAME!
GASP! LOOK AT BUFFALO BILL! HE'S CARRYING THOSE HEAVY LOGS AS IF THEY WERE MATCHSTICKS! HE ACTS EXACTLY LIKE SUPERMAN!
SOON AFTERWARD...
GREAT WORK, OLSEN! WITH THIS "TANK" OF YOURS, WE CAN ADVANCE AGAINST THE INDIANS WITHOUT DANGER!
QUICKLY, SITTING BULL SEEKS OUT A CLUSTER OF BOULDERS ON A HILLSIDE, AND...
THOSE GREEN STONES! ROLL THEM DOWN-HILL! THEIR POWERFUL MAGIC WILL DESTROY THE MOVING FORT!
HURRY! DO AS THE CHIEF COMMANDS!
AS THE BOULDERS ROLL PAST THE "TANK," STARTLINGLY...
THOSE GREEN BOULDERS! THEY'RE LODESTONES, OFTEN FOUND IN THESE HILLS! THEIR MAGNETIC POWER IS DRAWING THE SPIKES OUT OF THE LOGS! OUR MOVING FORT IS FALLING APART!
GULP! THOSE LODESTONES LOOK JUST LIKE "GREEN KRYPTONITE!
IN THE NEXT INSTANT...
OWWW! THAT ARROW GOT ME IN THE LEG... I FEEL SO WEAK! HELP ME, OLSEN!
STEADY, BUFFALO BILL! I'LL GET YOU BACK TO SAFETY!
GOOD GRIEF! BUFFALO BILL WASN'T WOUNDED UNTIL THOSE KRYPTONITE-LIKE LODESTONES ROLLED NEAR HIM! UNTIL THEN HE WAS INVULNERABLE, JUST LIKE SUPERMAN!
LATER, AS NIGHT FALLS OVER THE BATTLEFIELD...
IF SITTING BULL'S MEN ATTACK UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS, THEY'LL MASSACRE US! WE HAVE NO WAY TO STOP THEM!
COL. CUSTER, IN THE TIME ERA I COME FROM SOLDIERS HAVE ONE SURE-FIRE METHOD FOR FOILING A NIGHT ATTACK!

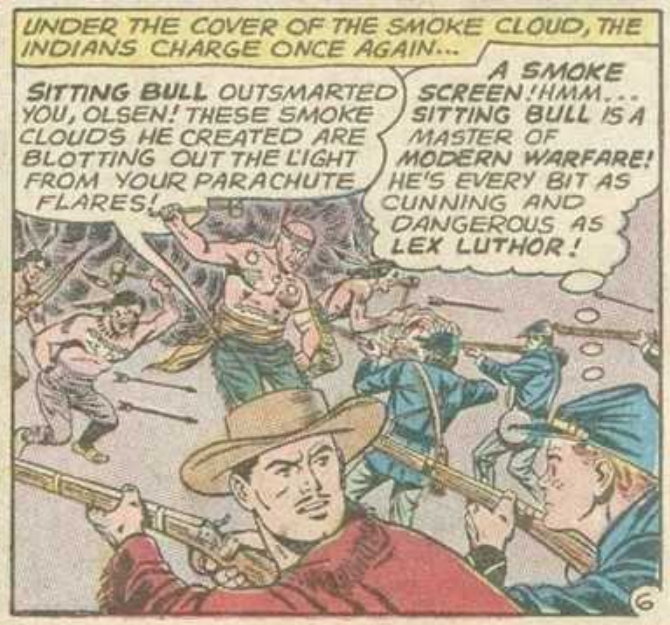
AS JIMMY EXPLAINS HIS PLAN...
WE'LL NEED ALL THE CAPTURED BOWS AND ARROWS WE CAN FIND! THEN I WANT SOME OLD RAGS, LAMP OIL, AND GUN-POWDER!
YOU HEARD HIM, MEN! GET OLSEN EVERYTHING HE NEEDS AT ONCE!

AS THE INDIANS ATTACK ONCE MORE...
WUGH! SOLDIERS RUNNING OUT OF BULLETS! SEE! THEY SHOOT FIRE-ARROWS AT US!
HA! SOLDIERS HAVE POOR AIM! THEY MISS US IN DARK!

BUT IN THE NEXT INCREDIBLE MOMENT THE BATTLEFIELD BECOMES BRIGHT AS DAY AS...
THERE YOU ARE, COLONEL! PARACHUTE FLARES LIKE THE ONES SOLDIERS OF THE 20TH CENTURY USE IN NIGHT-FIGHTING!
SPLENDID, OLSEN! ALL RIGHT MEN, LET THEM HAVE IT!
BANG!
CRACK!
BANG!

FOILED BY JIMMY'S INGENUITY, THE WILY CHIEF LEADS HIS MEN TO A NATURAL POOL OF CRUDE OIL NEARBY...
SITTING BULL KNOWS POWERFUL MEDICINE THAT WILL HIDE LIGHT OF FLAME ARROWS WHEN WE ATTACK AGAIN! QUICK! THROW TORCHES INTO BLACK POOL!

INSTANTLY THE OIL POOL ERUPTS IN FLAMES...
HO! THE SMOKE DRIFTS TOWARD THE BATTLEFIELD! IT WILL HIDE US FROM THE FIRE ARROWS WHEN WE STRIKE ONCE MORE!


UNDER THE COVER OF THE SMOKE CLOUD, THE INDIANS CHARGE ONCE AGAIN...
SITTING BULL OUTSMARTED YOU, OLSEN! THESE SMOKE CLOUDS HE CREATED ARE BLOTTING OUT THE LIGHT FROM YOUR PARACHUTE FLARES!
A SMOKE SCREEN! HMM... SITTING BULL IS A MASTER OF MODERN WARFARE! HE'S EVERY BIT AS CUNNING AND DANGEROUS AS LEX LUTHOR!

CUSTER'S GALLANT RESISTANCE DRIVES THE INDIANS BACK, BUT...
WE HAVE TAKEN A PRISONER, CHIEF... THIS RED-HAIRED SOLDIER!
I RECOGNIZE HIM! IT WAS HE WHO SHOWED CUSTER HOW TO MAKE BIG WAR MEDICINE! TAKE HIM TO MY TENT! WE WILL SETTLE WITH HIM LATER!
SOON, IN THE INDIAN ENCAMPMENT, AS THE CAPTIVE AWAITS HIS GRIM FATE...
MY BROTHERS, WE ATTACK THE PALEFACE SOLDIERS WHEN THE SUN IS DIRECTLY OVERHEAD!
SO THEY'RE GOING TO ATTACK AT NOON, EH! IF I COULD ONLY ESCAPE AND WARN CUSTER! WAIT! I'VE GOT AN IDEA THAT MIGHT WORK!
LISTEN CLOSE, REDSKIN! ME BIG PALEFACE MEDICINE MAN! UNTIE ME AND I WILL GIVE YOU POWERFUL MAGIC TALISMAN!
WAH! ME CUT ROPES IF YOU GIVE ME BIG MEDICINE! BUT IF RED-HAIR TRIES TRICKS, MY KNIFE WILL SPEAK!
AS THE ROPES ARE CUT, JIMMY TAKES A SMALL OBJECT FROM HIS POCKET AND...
WATCH CLOSELY! BY JUST SQUEEZING MY FINGERS TOGETHER I WILL CREATE YOUR IMAGE ON THIS BIT OF METAL!
HA, HA! LUCKY I HAPPENED TO REMEMBER THAT INDIAN-HEAD NICKEL I HAD IN MY POCKET WHEN I WAS ACCIDENTALLY TRANSPORTED INTO THE PAST!
THE SIMPLE SAVAGE IS STUNNED BY JIMMY'S FEAT OF "MAGIC", AND...
I HAVE SHOWN YOU MY BIG MEDICINE! NOW LET ME GO OR I'LL SEND YOU TO THE HAPPY HUNTING GROUNDS JUST LIKE THAT!
PALEFACE MEDICINE-MAN CAN GO! ONLY DO NOT HARM ME WITH YOUR GREAT MAGIC!
SNAP!
THEY'RE MOUNTING FOR THE ATTACK! I'VE GOT TO GET WORD TO CUSTER AND HIS MEN AT ONCE!

BUT THOUGH JIMMY RACES AT TOP SPEED TO SOUND THE ALARM...
IT'S TOO LATE! GULP!! THE BATTLE IS OVER, AND CUSTER'S FORCE IS WIPED OUT! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO CHANGE HISTORY! BUT I HAD TO TRY!

MOURNING OVER THE GALLANT VICTIMS, JIMMY FAILS TO HEAR THE STEALTHY FOOTFALLS BEHIND HIM UNTIL...
HAR! IT IS THE PALEFACE MEDICINE MAN! HE ESCAPED! BUT I HAVE HIM NOW! HIS RED-HAIRED SCALP SHALL BE MY FINEST TROPHY!
SITTING BULL! IT'S MY FINISH! YEEEAAAA!

SUDDENLY...
WHOOOOSH!
IN THE NEXT AMAZING INSTANT...
NO, JIMMY, YOU WEREN'T IN THE PAST! YOU SEE, SITTING BULL'S PIPE WAS STUFFED WITH A DRIED PLANT RESEMBLING LOCO-WEED, AND WHEN YOU SMOKED IT, THE FUMES GAVE YOU HALLUCINATIONS!
HEY! I'M BACK IN FRONTIER CITY! AND JUST A MINUTE AGO I WAS IN THE PAST FIGHTING AGAINST SITTING BULL AT CUSTER'S LAST STAND!

THEN IT WAS ALL A NIGHTMARE! SUPERMAN, YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT! SITTING BULL LOOKED LIKE LUTHOR AND BUFFALO BILL LOOKED LIKE YOU!
NO DOUBT IT WAS YOUR VISIT TO FRONTIER CITY WHICH CAUSED YOU TO HAVE A DREAM ABOUT CUSTER'S LAST STAND!

THE NEXT DAY, AT THE DAILY PLANET, AS JIMMY WRITES UP HIS EXPERIENCES...
IT'S NO USE, CLARK! NO MATTER HOW I WRITE IT UP, THAT PIPE-DREAM DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! ESPECIALLY THE PART ABOUT SITTING BULL LOOKING LIKE LUTHOR AND USING SCIENTIFIC METHODS OF MODERN WARFARE!
I GUESS IT DOES SOUND FAR-FETCHED AT THAT, JIMMY! BETTER FORGET IT!

BUT AS CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY SUPERMAN, EXAMINES JIMMY'S STORY...
STRANGE, IT WAS ALL A FANTASY IN JIMMY'S MIND! SITTING BULL COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE BEEN LEX LUTHOR! YET LOOK WHAT HAPPENED WHEN JIMMY TORE UP HIS STORY! SITTING BULL'S NAME CONTAINS LEX'S INITIALS... L.L. HM! I WONDER!
MY DREAM-ADVENTURE WITH SITTING BULL
by Jimmy Olsen
THE END

JIMMY OLSEN'S *Pen-Pals*

Dear Editor: I enjoyed your recent story, "Jimmy Olsen's Super-Romance" very much. I liked the twist ending wherein the girl, Allura, turned out to be a giantess. However, I am wondering if it weren't possible for Professor Potter to invent a growth serum which would make Jimmy as tall as Allura, so that there would be no obstacle in their way! Allura was gorgeous, and she certainly brightened up the cover of the October issue.

Fred Bronson, Culver City, Calif.

(We have been toying with the idea of a sequel to this story, in which Jimmy meets Allura again . . . on Earth! Watch for it.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I think I've found a boo-boo in the story, "Jimmy Olsen's Super-Romance". On Page 2, bottom left panel, you show Jimmy placing a brass curtain rod across a large coil. As anybody knows, brass is not a conductor of electricity, so couldn't it short-circuit and electrocute him? But despite this flaw, I enjoy all your stories.

Leonard Jaffe, Silver Springs, Md.

(Where did you go to school? Brass IS a conductor of electricity, inasemuch as it is an alloy composed of copper and zinc . . . and as everyone knows, copper is used in electric wires.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I think your recent story, "Jimmy Olsen, Hollywood Star", was terrific. I enjoyed the "Thriller" ending, too, but I have a question to ask: On the top of the first page, you show Jimmy sinking in quicksand. He says: "How I wish I could see all my friends once more before I die." And then we see Jimmy's thought balloon, which shows a mental picture of Superman, Lois, Lucy, Perry and Supergirl. But he leaves out Clark. Doesn't Jimmy consider Clark a friend?

Diane Greenwald, Long Island, N. Y.

(Evidently Jimmy was so befogged from his terrifying experience of facing death, he wasn't thinking straight.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: You made a grave error in the story, "Jimmy Olsen, Hollywood Star." You show Mitch Miller with a black beard, a black mustache, and black hair, when everyone knows that his hair is red.

Alfred Tarara, Rockford, Ill.

(Evidently you don't own a color TV set. Mitch Miller has black hair, just as we showed it. You probably confused Mitch for Skitch Henderson, the red-bearded, red-haired band-leader on the "Tonight" TV show.—Ed.)

Dear Editor: I want you to know how much I enjoyed your recent story, "Jimmy Olsen, Hollywood Star." I enjoyed the way you worked in real people with the story, such as Bob Hope, Boris Karloff, etc. By all means, let's have more such stories.

Terry Nolan, Fargo, N. D.

(Right! Coming up soon, a story wherein Mr. Mxyzptlk teams up with Jerry Lewis to pull pranks on the Superman family.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: You gave Linda Lee (Supergirl) a new hair-do, and you announced a contest for a new hair-style for Lois Lane in the LOIS LANE ANNUAL . . . so why neglect Lucy Lane?

Micky Page, Laguna Beach, Calif.

(Far be it from us to discriminate against Lucy Lane. So, to make you and numerous other fans happy, we'll have Artist Curt Swan experiment with a new hair-style for her in some future story.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Over a year ago, a reader wrote in and wanted to know why Jimmy Olsen didn't have freckles on his face in the little illustration you use to head the "Jimmy Olsen's Pen Pals" page. In your answer, you said that from then on you would feature him with freckles. But—still no freckles.

Mike Meridies, Kenner, La.

(A thousand apologies for forgetting to fulfill our promise. But, as you will note by examining the top of this page, we have rectified the situation by giving Jimmy the full freckle treatment.—Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: I enjoyed the story, "Superman's Phantom Pal", which you published some time ago. I thought you did an excellent job of showing Jimmy's loyalty to Superman. By the way, is Mon-El ever going to be freed from the Phantom Zone? I hope he is let out soon, because it doesn't seem right for one of Superman's most loyal friends to be exiled in that eerie place.

Jimmy Hall, Center, Texas

(At present, Mon-El can leave the Phantom Zone temporarily, thanks to a serum invented by the members of the Legion of Super Heroes. However, they are constantly working to perfect a serum which will cure him permanently so that he can be liberated from the Zone for good. We suggest you follow the activities of the Legionnaires in ADVENTURE COMICS to see what happens.—Ed.)

Send all comments on a postal card to: JIMMY OLSEN'S PEN PALS, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York 22, N. Y.

HOMER
WE'RE EXPECTING THE BIGGEST SNOWSTORM OF THE SEASON...
HENRY BOLTINOFF

IT SHOULD REACH BLIZZARD PROPORTIONS..

22 INCHES OF SNOW WILL FALL.
WELL, I'M DRESSED FOR IT!

I'LL GO OUT NOW.

WE HAVE JUST CONCLUDED TODAY'S EPISODE OF OUR PLAY "NANOOK OF THE NORTH."

Coming... Super-Attractions!
JAN. ACTION COMICS ON SALE NOV. 29th
FEATURING THE MOST AMAZING RED KRYPTONITE EFFECT IN YEARS!
IT CHANGES SUPERMAN INTO A SUPER-ANT... AND HE LEADS AN INVASION OF GIANT ANTS!
Also... The Girl Who Was SUPERGIRL'S Double!
JAN. SUPERBOY COMICS NOW ON SALE
Featuring "The AMAZING TOTS of SMALLVILLE!"
In this great story, SUPERBABY teams up with BABY LANA LANG, BABY LEX LUTHOR and BABY PETE ROSS to fight the AL CAPONE GANG!
Also... "The SECRET of KRYPTON'S SCARLET JUNGLE!"
JAN. Adventure COMICS ON SALE NOV. 29th
WHO IS MIGHTIER... the BOY of STEEL OR THE MAN of STEEL?
Read "The WAR BETWEEN SUPERBOY and SUPERMAN!"
Extra! A NEW STORY OF THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES!
SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

CURIOSITY IS A GOOD QUALITY IN A NEWSPAPER REPORTER, BUT IT CAN BE CARRIED TOO FAR! AND JIMMY OLSEN PROVES THAT WHEN HIS CURIOSITY DRAGS HIM, AND ALSO PERRY WHITE AND LOIS LANE, INTO AN AMAZING PREDICAMENT FROM WHICH IT SEEMS EVEN **SUPERMAN** CAN'T RESCUE THEM! HERE IS THE TALE OF THE STRANGE DOOM THAT CAME OUT OF...

THE CABINET FROM KRYPTON!

POOR JIMMY ...SINCE HE BECAME AN OLD MAN, IT'S HARD FOR HIM TO HOLD HIS JOB!
GOT TO...}PUFF!!...HURRY TO GET THAT...}GASP!!...SCOOP!
DAILY PLANET
U.S. MAIL

ONE DAY, AS REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN HASTILY SEARCHES METROPOLIS...

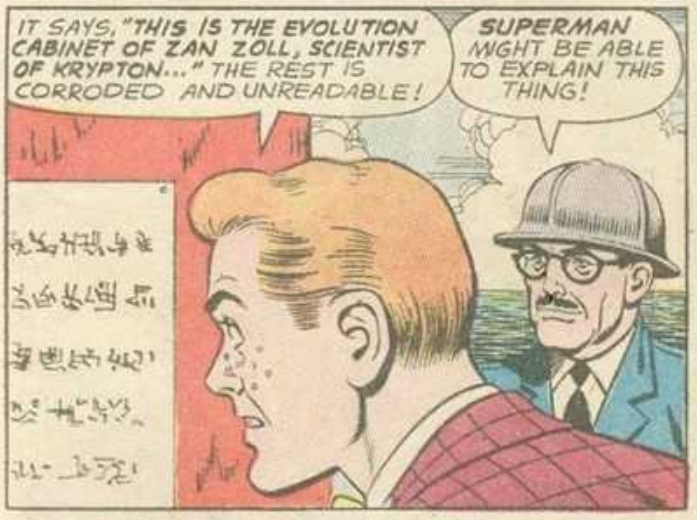
SUPERMAN! YOU DIDN'T ANSWER MY SIGNAL! I'D LIKE YOU TO LEND A HAND WITH THE DEEP-SEA DREDGING I'M GOING TO COVER!
I CAN'T, JIMMY! THAT PESKY IMP FROM THE 5TH DIMENSION, MR. MXYZPTLK*, IS HARASSING ME AGAIN AND IT KEEPS ME BUSY UNDOING HIS TRICKS!
*MXYZPTLK IS PRONOUNCED MIX-YEZ-PIT-LEK. — Editor

AT THAT MOMENT...

OH, NO! NOW HE'S REVERSED EVERY SIGN ON THE STREET INTO A MIRROR-IMAGE OF ITSELF! I'LL HAVE TO MAKE NEW SIGNS FAST TO AVOID TRAFFIC JAMS!
I GUESS I'D BETTER LEAVE YOU ALONE TILL YOU TRICK HIM BACK TO HIS OWN DIMENSION!
KNIRD ISPRUB-ALOC
NIAM TEERTS
DAORB EVA.
PEEK RUO

LATER, AFTER THE DAILY PLANET HELICOPTER HAS TAKEN JIMMY TO A SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION DREDGE-SHIP...
WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THE DREDGE BRINGING UP NOW?
DAILY PLANET
I DON'T KNOW... SOMETHING THAT MUST HAVE BEEN SUNK FOR A HUNDRED YEARS, JUDGING BY HOW MUCH SILT COVERED IT!

THE INCREDIBLE FIND IS SOON EXAMINED...
IT LOOKS LIKE A SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENT OF SOME SORT, BUT... IT'S UNEARTHLY!
WHY, THIS INSCRIPTION ON IT IS IN THE LANGUAGE OF THE PERISHED PLANET, KRYPTON! I LEARNED THE LANGUAGE FROM SUPERMAN AND CAN READ IT!


IT SAYS, "THIS IS THE EVOLUTION CABINET OF ZAN ZOLL, SCIENTIST OF KRYPTON..." THE REST IS CORRODED AND UNREADABLE!
SUPERMAN MIGHT BE ABLE TO EXPLAIN THIS THING!

FOR SOME MYSTERIOUS REASON, IT WAS NOT CHANGED TO KRYPTONITE, SO SUPERMAN CAN EXAMINE IT WITHOUT ANY RISK! I'LL TAKE IT AND KEEP IT UNTIL HE'S FREE TO DO SO!

LATER, IN THE DAILY PLANET OFFICES...
SUPERMAN'S BUSY NOW, UNDOING MR. MXYZPTLK'S MISCHIEF, BUT WHEN HE CAN INVESTIGATE THIS, I'LL HAVE A REAL SCOOP!
ALL RIGHT, BUT KEEP IT IN HERE AND DON'T TAMPER WITH IT... IT COULD BE DANGEROUS! HERE, GET ONTO THIS RACKET STORY!

BUT WHEN THE OTHERS HAVE RETURNED TO THEIR DESKS...
WHAT DOES PERRY THINK I AM... A CHILD? I'M NOT GOING TO TAMPER WITH THIS THING... BUT IT WON'T HURT TO LOOK IT OVER... IF I COULD FIND OUT WHAT IT DOES, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO IMPRESS LUCY LANE TONIGHT!

WHAT'S HAPPENING? I DIDN'T TOUCH ANY GADGETS, BUT THAT FORCE CAME ON AUTOMATICALLY WHEN I STEPPED IN! IT'S OVERPOWERING!

THE FORCE STOPPED... BUT I FEEL WEAK AND SHAKY! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME?

YOW! I'M AN OLD MAN! THE EVOLUTION CABINET AGED ME! I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO PERRY AND NOT FOOLED AROUND WITH IT!

PERRY... AND SUPERMAN, TOO... WILL BE FURIOUS WITH ME! I'VE GOT TO COVER UP THE WAY I'VE BEEN CHANGED TILL I CAN FIND OUT HOW TO REVERSE THE EVOLUTION PROCESS! HMM... IT'S CHRISTMAS SEASON, AND THAT WREATH GIVES ME AN IDEA!

AFTER JIMMY MAKES A QUICK VISIT TO A NEARBY COSTUME SHOP...
OLSEN.. YOU'RE DRESSED AS SANTA CLAUS! WHAT FOOL IDEA IS THIS?
CHIEF, IN THIS OLD-MAN MAKE-UP AND SANTA CLAUS COSTUME I CAN INVESTIGATE THAT STOLEN FUR RACKET WITH NO ONE SUSPECTING I'M A REPORTER!
3

HE'S DISGUISE-HAPPY... HE EVEN WALKS LIKE AN OLD MAN! AND HE'S FORGOTTEN THE NOTES I GAVE HIM! WHEN HE COMES BACK FOR THEM, I'LL...

BUT AS PERRY ENTERS THE CABINET...
WHAT... HOW...
AND AS JIMMY, HEARING A CRY, TURNS BACK...
GOOD GRIEF, THE EVOLUTION CABINET TURNED PERRY INTO A BABY!
BAW!
QUIET, PERRY! I DON'T WANT THE OTHERS TO FIND OUT! HERE... HAVE ONE OF YOUR CIGARS!
BUT...
FOOEY! BAW!
I GUESS PERRY HAS BECOME A BABY MENTALLY AS WELL AS PHYSICALLY... AND HE CAN'T EVEN SPEAK! BUT HE CAN SURE CRY!
WHO... WHAT IN THE WORLD'S GOING ON HERE?
IT'S ME, JIMMY! I'M... ER... WEARING A SANTA CLAUS DISGUISE FOR A STORY! THE BABY'S ONE OF... ER... PERRY'S RELATIVES! WE DRESSED HIM IN ONE OF PERRY'S SUITS FOR A... ER... GAG!
HERE, LOIS, BABY-SIT WITH HIM FOR ME, WILL YOU?
SAY, HE DOES LOOK QUITE A LOT LIKE THE BOSS IN THAT OUTFIT! BUT I CAN'T BABY-SIT FOR YOU... I'VE GOT TO CHECK WITH PERRY ON A FEATURE! SEE YOU!

I'VE GOTTEN PERRY AND MYSELF INTO AN AWFUL JAM WITH THAT BLAMED CABINET! HOW CAN I EVER MAKE US NORMAL WHEN...
OH, PERRY, YOU'VE SPILLED THAT INK ALL OVER! NOW I'LL HAVE TO CLEAN YOU UP!

OH. BE QUIET, CHIEF! I'M GIVING YOU ORDERS NOW... SO QUIT COMPLAINING! I'VE GOT TO GET ONTO THAT RACKET STORY... AND I'VE NOBODY TO LEAVE YOU WITH!
BOO-HOO!

SO, BUYING A BABY CARRIAGE NEARBY AND SOME INFANT CLOTHES FOR PERRY, JIMMY STARTS ON HIS ASSIGNMENT!
ISN'T THIS CUTE! OLD SANTA CLAUS WHEELING HIS OWN LITTLE GRAND-CHILD! COOCHY, COOCHY, BABY!
IF WE EVER RETURN TO NORMAL AND PERRY REMEMBERS THIS HUMILIATING EXPERIENCE, I'LL BE A DEAD DUCK!

SOON, AT THE LOCATION OF A SUSPECTED RACKET...
THAT TIP WAS CORRECT... EX-CONVICTS ARE USING THIS STORE TO SELL OFF STOLEN FURS! MY MIDGET CAMERA PHOTOS WILL BE GOOD EVIDENCE!
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BUT AS HE STARTS AWAY...
JEEPERS, IT'S TIME FOR MY DATE WITH LUCY LANE... AND IF I STAND HER UP, I'LL BE AN OLD MAN BEFORE I GET ANOTHER DATE! WHAT AM I SAYING? I AM OLD!

IN A DOWNTOWN NIGHT CLUB...
YOU SAY YOU'RE JIMMY OLSEN? IMPOSSIBLE! JIMMY'S YOUNG!
IT'S A DISGUISE... PUFF!... FOR A BIG STORY! I'LL... GASP!... EXPLAIN LATER! LET'S EAT NOW!

THAT'S RIGHT...A STEAK FOR THE LADY, WHILE I'LL HAVE A SOFT-BOILED EGG AND CRACKERS! OH YES, AND GIVE MY EDITOR... I MEAN, MY BABY... A BOTTLE!
EVERYONE'S STARING AT US! WILL YOU TAKE OFF THAT SILLY BEARD BEFORE I PULL IT OFF?
WHY... YOUR BEARD DOESN'T COME OFF! IT'S REAL!
OUCH!...LET GO... YOU'RE KILLING ME!
LISTEN, LUCY... I'VE BEEN TRYING TO COVER UP, BUT NOW I'LL TELL YOU THE TRUTH... A TERRIBLE THING HAS HAPPENED!
GO ON... AND YOUR STORY HAD BETTER BE GOOD!
I'M REALLY OLD... A WEIRD CABINET FROM KRYPTON MADE ME THAT WAY! AND IT TURNED PERRY WHITE INTO THAT BABY!
WHAT?
IT'S TRUE, LUCY, EVEN THOUGH I HAVEN'T DARED TELL ANYONE WHAT'S HAPPENED! COME TO THE PLANET OFFICE AND I'LL SHOW YOU THE CABINET!
I'LL COME! AND IF THIS CABINET OF YOURS HAS DONE ANYTHING TO MY SISTER LOIS, I'LL... I'LL...
IN THE PLANET OFFICE, NOW DESERTED...
... AND THE CABINET CHANGED BOTH OF US! IT WAS MADE BY A SCIENTIST OF KRYPTON, THOUGH WHY IT WASN'T CONVERTED TO GREEN KRYPTONITE WHEN THAT WORLD PERISHED, I DON'T KNOW!
THE WHOLE STORY SOUNDS FISHY TO ME!

SUDDENLY...
NO, PERRY, STAY AWAY FROM THAT OPEN WINDOW! JIMMY WILL SPANK!
I'LL EXPLODE JIMMY'S PHONY STORY IN ONE MINUTE BY WALKING INTO THAT CABINET MYSELF!
AT THAT FATEFUL MOMENT, LUCY'S SISTER, LOIS, RETURNS...
JIMMY, I COULDN'T FIND PERRY ANYWHERE AND CAME BACK TO SEE... LUCY! DON'T GO INTO THAT CABINET!
WHAT...?
IN AN INSTINCTIVE RUSH TO PROTECT HER SISTER, LOIS PLUNGES FORWARD...
LOIS! YOU ...
LOIS, LOOK OUT! TOO LATE...
AT ONCE, THE STUNNING FORCE OF THE EVOLUTION CABINET FLASHES ON...
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO LOIS? I CAN'T SEE...
I'M USING MY SIGNAL-WATCH REPEATEDLY TO CALL SUPERMAN! IF ONLY HE'LL FORGET MR. MXYZPTLK FOR NOW AND COME SAVE LOIS!
ZEE! ZEE ZEE
AS THE MAN OF STEEL ANSWERS JIMMY'S SUPER-SONIC SIGNAL...
THAT CABINET FROM KRYPTON TURNED ME INTO AN OLD MAN AND PERRY INTO A BABY! WHAT'S IT DOING TO LOIS?
MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS THAT IT'S CHANGING LOIS INTO...BUT I DAREN'T TELL THEM!
BUT A MOMENT LATER, THE FANTASTIC CHANGE IS SEEN BY ALL...
GOOD GRIEF, IT CHANGED LOIS INTO A CAT! IT'S LUCKY LANA LANG ISN'T HERE... SHE ALWAYS DID CLAIM LOIS WAS CATTY!
SUPERMAN, PLEASE TRY AND BRING MY SISTER BACK TO NORMAL!

THIS CABINET CAN'T RETURN PEOPLE TO NORMAL! WITH MY MICROSCOPIC VISION I CAN READ THE CORRODED PARTS OF THE INSCRIPTION: "THIS IS THE EVOLUTION CABINET OF ZAN ZOLL, SCIENTIST OF KRYPTON..."

"...WHICH CHANGED HIS VICTIMS IN STRANGE WAYS, BUT COULD NOT CHANGE THEM BACK! THEREFORE, WE SENTENCED HIM..."
FOR YOUR RASH EXPERIMENTS, ZAN ZOLL, WE SENTENCE YOU TO A TERM OF 20 DECATRONS IN THE PHANTOM ZONE!
AND TO PREVENT THIS CABINET FROM EVER CHANGING OTHER PEOPLE, WE'LL FIRE IT OFF INTO SPACE!

THAT HAPPENED BEFORE KRYPTON PERISHED, SO THAT'S WHY IT DIDN'T TURN INTO KRYPTONITE!
THEN NOTHING CAN EVER REVERSE ITS EFFECTS?
I'M SORRY, LUCY, BUT I KNOW OF NO WAY TO... OH, NO! AS IF I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH TROUBLE, HERE COMES MR. MXYZPTLK TO HARASS ME AGAIN!

THE APPEARANCE OF THE PESKY SPRITE GIVES JIMMY OLSEN AN IDEA...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, SUPERMAN? TIRED OF MY MISCHIEF?
DON'T BOTHER US, YOU ZANY IMP! A GREATER MAGICIAN THAN YOU HAS MADE TROUBLE FOR US... THE GREAT MAGICIAN OF KRYPTON WHOSE MAGIC CABINET HAS CHANGED US IN WAYS THAT NO ONE CAN REVERSE... NOT EVEN YOU!

YOU'RE WRONG... MY FIFTH-DIMENSIONAL MAGIC IS GREATER THAN ANYONE'S, AND I CAN UNDO THAT KRYPTONIAN HAM'S EFFECTS! WATCH HOW EASILY I CAN TURN YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS BACK TO NORMAL!
IT'S WHAT I HOPED FOR... TO STING HIS EGOTISTIC PRIDE!
8

THE NEXT MOMENT, JIMMY, LOIS AND PERRY ARE RESTORED TO THEIR NORMAL FORMS...
SEE--I TOLD YOU I COULD DO IT!
POOOF!

WHAT A DISPLAY OF MAGIC! YOU CAN TRULY BOAST YOU'RE A GREATER MAGICIAN THAN THE ONE WHOSE NAME IS ON THIS CABINET!
OF COURSE I'M GREATER THAN THAT AMATEUR! LET'S SEE, WHAT'S HIS NAME... KLTPZYXM... OOPS! YOU MADE ME SAY MY NAME BACKWARDS AND I'M FADING INTO THE FIFTH DIMENSION!
HUH... WHAT?
POOF!

QUICK THINKING, SUPERMAN! BY USING YOUR HEAT-VISION TO INSCRIBE HIS OWN NAME BACKWARDS, YOU GOT RID OF THAT IMP!
THE EFFECTS OF HIS MAGIC DISAPPEAR WHEN HE DOES... BUT SINCE HE ONLY MADE YOU THREE NORMAL, YOU STAY THAT WAY!
WHAT HAPPENED? WHY AM I WEARING BABY CLOTHES?
WHEN PERRY LEARNS THE TRUTH...
...SO THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT, PERRY?
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I THINK... YOU'RE FIRED! EVERYBODY IS FIRED!... EVERYBODY!
THE END.
9

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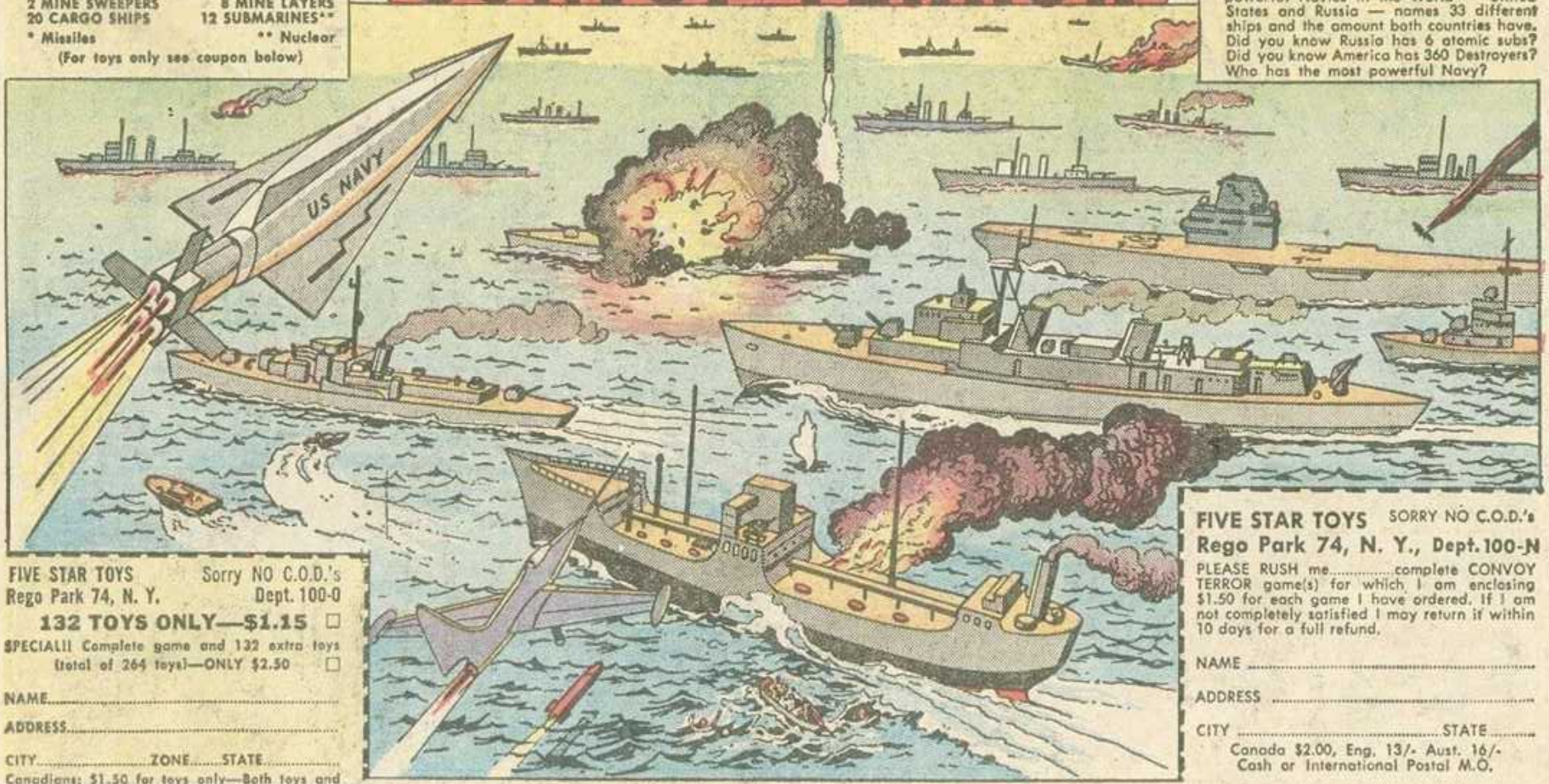

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